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The Rocky Mountain LEADER



DECEMBER, 1936

Harry L. Britzius, Jr.



CHRISTMAS

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

"To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
A saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will, henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease."

—Nahum Tate.

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WHY THE CHIMES RANG

By Raymond McAlden

THERE was once in a faraway country where few people have ever travelled, a wonderful church. It stood on a high hill in the midst of a great city; and every Sunday, as well as on sacred days like Christmas, thousands of people climbed the hill to its great archways, looking like lines of ants all moving in the same direction.

When you came to the building itself, you found stone columns and dark passages, and a grand entrance leading to the main room of the church. This room was so long that one standing at the doorway could scarcely see to the other end, where the choir stood by the marble altar. In the farthest corner was the organ; and this organ was so loud, that sometimes when it played, the people for miles around would close their shutters and prepare for a great thunderstorm. Altogether, no such church as this was ever seen before, especially when it was lighted up for some festival, and crowded with people, young and old. But the strangest thing about the whole building was the wonderful chime of bells.

At one corner of the church was a great gray tower, with ivy growing over it as far up as one could see. I say as far as one could see, because the tower was quite great enough to fit the great church, and it rose so far into the sky that it was only in very fair weather that any one claimed to be able to see the top. Even then one could not be certain that it was in sight. Up, and up, and up climbed the stones and the ivy; and as the men who built the church had been dead for hundreds of years, every one had forgotten how high the tower was supposed to be.

Now all the people knew that at the top of the tower was a chime of Christmas bells. They had hung there ever since the church had been built, and were the most beautiful bells in the world. Some thought it was because a great musician had cast them and arranged them in their place; others said it was because of the great height, which reached up where the air was clearest and purest; however that might be no one who had ever heard the chimes denied that they were the sweetest in the world. Some described them as sounding like angels far up in the sky; others as sounding like strange winds singing through the trees.

But the fact was that no one had heard them for years and years. There was an old man living not far from the church who said that his mother had spoken of hearing them when she was a little girl, and he was the only

one who was sure of as much as that. They were Christmas chimes, you see, and were not meant to be played by men or on common days. It was the custom on Christmas Eve for all the people to bring to the church their offerings to the Christ-Child; and when the greatest and best offering was laid on the altar there used to come sounding through the music of the choir the Christmas chimes far up in the tower. Some said that the wind rang them, and others, that they were so high that the angels could set them swinging. But for many long years they had never been heard. It was said that people had been growing less careful of their gifts for the Christ-Child, and that no offering was brought great enough to deserve the music of the chimes.

Every Christmas Eve the rich people still crowded to the altar, each one trying to bring some better gift than any other, without giving anything that he wanted for himself, and the church was crowded with those who thought that perhaps the wonderful bells might be heard again. But although the service was splendid, and the offerings plenty, only the roar of the wind could be heard, far up in the stone tower.

Now, a number of miles from the city, in a little country village, where nothing could be seen of the great church but glimpses of the tower when the weather was fine, lived a boy named Pedro, and his little brother. They knew very little about the Christmas chimes, but they had heard of the service in the church on Christmas Eve, and had a secret plan which they had often talked over when by themselves, to go to see the beautiful celebration.

"Nobody can guess, Little Brother," Pedro would say; "all the fine things there are to see and hear; and I have even heard it said that the Christ-Child sometimes comes down to bless the service. What if we could see Him?"

The day before Christmas was bitterly cold, with a few lonely snowflakes flying in the air, and a hard white crust on the ground. Sure enough Pedro and Little Brother were able to slip quietly away early in the afternoon; and although the walking was hard in the frosty air, before nightfall they had trudged so far, hand in hand, that they saw the lights of the big city just ahead of them. Indeed they were about to enter one of the great gates in the wall that surrounded it, when they saw something dark on the snow near their path, and stepped aside to look at it.

It was a poor woman, who had fallen just outside the city, too sick and tired to get in

where she might have found shelter. The soft snow made of a drift a sort of pillow for her, and she would soon be so sound asleep, in the wintry air, that no one could ever waken her again. All this Pedro saw in a moment and he knelt down beside her and tried to rouse her, even tugging at her arm a little, as though he would have tried to carry her away. He turned her face toward him, so that he could rub some of the snow on it, and when he had looked at her silently a moment he stood up again, and said:

"It's no use, Little Brother. You will have to go on alone."

"Alone?" cried Little Brother. "And you not see the Christmas festival?"

"No," said Pedro, and he could not keep back a bit of a choking sound in his throat. "See this poor woman. Her face looks like the Madonna in the chapel window, and she will freeze to death if nobody cares for her. Every one has gone to the church now, but when you come back you can bring some one to help her. I will rub her to keep her from freezing, and perhaps get her to eat the bun that is left in my pocket."

"But I cannot bear to leave you, and go on alone," said Little Brother.

"Both of us need not miss the service," said Pedro, "and it had better be I than you. You can easily find your way to the church, and you must see and hear everything twice, Little Brother—once for you and once for me. I am sure the Christ-Child must know how I should love to come with you and worship Him; and oh! if you get a chance, Little Brother, to slip up to the altar without getting in anyone's way, take this little silver piece of mine, and lay it down for my offering, when no one is looking. Do not forget where you have left me, and forgive me for not going with you."

In this way he hurried Little Brother off to the city and winked hard to keep back the tears, as he heard the crunching footsteps sounding farther and farther away in the twilight. It was pretty hard to lose the music and splendour of the Christmas celebration that he had been planning for so long, and spend the time instead in that lonely place in the snow.

The great church was a wonderful place that night. Everyone said that it had never looked so bright and beautiful before. When the organ played and the thousands of people sang, the walls shook with the sound, and little Pedro, away outside the city wall, felt the earth tremble around him.

At the close of the service came the procession with the offerings to be laid on the altar. Rich men and great men marched proudly up to lay down their gifts to the Christ-Child. Some brought wonderful jewels, some baskets of gold so heavy that they could scarcely carry them down the aisle. A great writer laid down a book that he had been making for years and years. And last of all walked the king of the country, hoping with all the rest to win for himself the chime of the Christmas bells. There went a great murmur through

the church as the people saw the king take from his head the royal crown, all set with precious stones, and lay it gleaming on the altar, as his offering to the Holy Child. "Surely," every one said, "we shall hear the bells now, for nothing like this has ever happened before."

But still only the cold old wind was heard in the tower and the people shook their heads; and some said, as they had before, that they never really believed the story of the chimes, and doubted if they ever rang at all.

The procession was over, and the choir began the closing hymn. Suddenly the organist stopped playing, and everyone looked at the old minister, who was standing by the altar, holding up his hands for silence. Not a sound could be heard from anyone in the church, but as all the people strained their ears to listen, there came softly, but distinctly, swinging through the air, the sound of the chimes in the tower. So far away, and yet so clear the music seemed—so much sweeter were the notes than anything that had been heard before, rising and falling away up there in the sky, that the people in the church sat for a moment as still as though something held each of them by the shoulders. Then they all stood up together and stared straight at the altar, to see what great gift had awakened the long silent bells.

But all that the nearest of them saw was the childish figure of Little Brother, who had crept softly down the aisle when no one was looking, and had laid Pedro's little piece of silver on the altar.

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Aerial Antelopes

Jesse Owens of the animal world is the cheetah, a species of Asiatic wildcat which can run 70 m.p.h. for distances up to 100 yards. For longer stretches the world's speed champion is the U. S. pronghorn antelope, which can maintain 60 m.p.h. for several miles, 35 m.p.h. almost indefinitely. Rancher Charles J. Belden of Pitchfork, Wyo., once chased a herd of antelope 27 miles in 45 minutes in his automobile. Nearly an eighth of the 40,000 pronghorn antelopes in the U. S. roam over Rancher Belden's 200,000 acres in the Metceteessee Valley. A few years ago they were so near extinction that hunting them was forbidden. As a result they have multiplied immensely, and eaten more than their share of Rancher Belden's grass. Lately he got permission to sell a few. Last week Rancher Belden's unique sales methods made headlines in two continents.

Full-grown pronghorn antelopes are so claustrophobic that they die within 48 hours after capture. Newly-born fawns, however, are easily domesticated. Rancher Belden, who is proud of never having killed an antelope, catches the fawns with oversized butterfly nets or with fox terriers and feeds them cow's milk through a nipple. As soon as the young pronghorns are around two months old and weigh about 25 lb., Rancher Belden sets about delivering them to the public.

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CLASS ROOM NOTES

SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

THE PALACE OF PEACE

The Palace of Peace, begun seven years ago, is now completed.

This building is beautifully situated on four acres of land overlooking a Swiss lake. The palace is to be used by the League of Nations. In it the members of the league will carry on a perpetual war against disease, crime and wars between nations.

Men from five continents meet in this building to transact the business of keeping peace through out the world. They are not always successful, but they are doing their best.

Gifts from every part of the world have been sent to the Geneva Palace of Peace. The gifts are from the humblest and the mightiest of the earth.—Agnes Jensen.

THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE CENTENNIAL

Andrew Jackson was the President of the United States one hundred years ago, when the Patent Office was started. The one hundredth anniversary came last July, but many of America's great inventors were away on vacations at that time. It was decided to wait until fall to celebrate, when the honored guests could be present.

The big birthday party was held November twenty-third. More than fifty modern inventors attended a banquet in honor of the ten greatest American inventors. Thomas A. Edison's voice was heard from one of his old phonograph records, and a message was sent over Morse's telegraph instrument. Instead of having a birthday cake, the guests were served "patented" foods such as, quickfrozen strawberries and irradiated milk.

Senator John Ruggles of Maine was issued the first patent on a locomotive to climb steep hills. He did not make any money to speak of from his inventions because they were not practical and newer, better ideas took their places. However, he has the honor of holding the first American patent.

Two million patents have been issued up to date. The two millionth was for a special tire for streamlined trains by Joseph Ledwinka of Philadelphia. A million patents had not yet been given by the time seventy-five years had passed. This shows that we live in an age of invention, for the second million have come in the last twenty-five years. However, many of the inventions are useless.

An inventor gets the sole right to make and sell his invention after he has described the details of his project. In Latin the word patent means revealed.

STILLE NACHT

Franz X. Gruber, the schoolmaster and choir director of the small St. Nicholas church in Germany was the composer of the famous hymn "Stille Nacht," better known in America as "Silent Night." The words of this popular Yule Season song were written by Josef Mohr, the vicar of the same little church.

One hundred eighteen years ago that little church was in danger of having no Christmas music because their organ was broken and could not be fixed in time. The choir leader composed this beautiful simple tune so that his nephew, Felix Gruber, could play it on the guitar. The song met with approval from everyone.

In 1843, a group of professional musicians belonging to a Strasser family, presented the popular number to audiences in Leipzig and Berlin. An editor who was present printed the notes and words in his paper. Since then the song has been translated into many languages and is used throughout the Christian world.

—Gertie Fleming.

THE NORSEMEN

The Norsemen terrizzed most of Europe during the eighth and ninth centuries of our era. They would appear suddenly in some small village near the sea coast and would plunder the home of the villagers and kill all those who opposed them. Their sailing ships were swift and they were good sailors, so they had little fear of being pursued.

These Norsemen were very bold. They went in their tiny vessels out upon the open sea. They seemed unafraid of storms. They sang and shouted in loud voices at the wildest gales.

These bold sailors were the first to settle Greenland and Iceland. Some say they even visited North America long before the days of Columbus.

They were cruel rough men who found happiness in pitting their strong arms against the might of the ocean.

With the passing of time the Norsemen became more civilized. They became the ancestors of the Swedes, Danes and Norwegians. The countries founded by these pirates of long ago are among the most progressive nations of today.—Lelia Jensen.

WHALE FISHING

Whale hunting is rapidly becoming a thing of the past, but there was a time when whaling was an important industry.

New Bedford was the whalers headquarters. From this city many ships left daily for the deep sea and the play grounds of the biggest of fish.

Always, there was a man stationed in the "Crow's nest," or look out, and when he cried out that there was a whale in sight, great activity began on all parts of the vessel. Small boats were hurriedly lowered from the ship and the men would row quickly to the spot where the whale had been sighted. A harpoon would be hurled at the great fish. In modern whaling a large gun or small cannon is used to shoot the harpoon. Sometimes several harpoons were jabbed into the whale, and often he pulled the boat in his mad efforts to free himself. He would sink beneath the water and remain there for some time.

Much whale oil was brought back from these voyages. Millions of barrels were obtained and the whale oil was used in lamps for illumination.—George Anderson.

THE BATTLE AGAINST MALARIA

Only a short time ago, not more than forty or fifty years, malaria was one of the most dread diseases of the tropics. It caused panic not only in the tropics, but as far north as the United States.

During the last half of the nineteenth century, the French under Ferdinand de Lesseps attempted to dig a canal through the Isthmus of Panama. They were stopped however, by the dread disease, malaria. The men died faster than they could be supplied.

Then the United States bought the Canal Zone from France, and a new attempt was made to build a canal connecting the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans. This attempt was no more successful than that of the French. Then Dr. Gorgas, with some other medical heroes, went to Panama, to try to check the plague. The cause of the disease was not known, but it was thought to be caused by the bad air of the swamps.

Dr. Gorgas and the other men investigated the matter. They slept in beds that malaria patients had slept in, ate off the dirty dishes that they used, to see if it was spread from one person to another. Then they allowed themselves to be bitten by the anopheles mosquito, which was so common in those parts. They immediately came down with the disease. Some of the men even died. They proved, however, that the mosquito had to bite another patient before he could carry the disease.

Mike Maloney.

THE RED CROSS

Clara Barton, a school teacher, organized the Red Cross in America in 1872. She, too, followed the example of the good work which had been done by European countries.

She was a great help to the American soldiers during the Civil War. After the war was over, she labored a long time to mark the graves of over 12,000 unknown soldiers. This work was too much for her frail strength and she had to go to Switzerland for her health.

While she was in Europe, war broke out between France and Germany, and she felt obliged to help the needy people of France. She assisted the Red Cross and returned to the U-

nited States to teach us the need of such an organization. She spent most of her time for nine years working on this plan and was finally successful. She became the first president. Later, the Red Cross proved how it could help in times of peace as well as war. Red Cross nurses came with help to needy, poverty-stricken people after storms, floods, and earthquakes. Clara Barton said, "We tumble over opportunities for being brave and doing good at every step we take. Life is filled with such opportunities. All the sick and crippled are not on the battlefield; nor is all the danger there, either."

Every November men, women, and children are urged to join the Red Cross and help with the good work.

Clara Barton's motto is a good one to follow, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."—Bill Maxwell.

GYPSY LORE

If you asked a gypsy about his birthplace, it would be almost impossible for him to answer. He would be able to tell you very little and you would be no wiser.

When a gypsy child is very young his training begins. If he makes a mistake the unfortunate child is given a severe blow or two for his carelessness. A child of about six years of age does the work of a grown person in "Gypsy Land." While his parents are away, it is his business to attend to the work at home, and heaven help him if he does not.

You would be surprised to see a gypsy child at home. The young girls prepare the meals, and the boys feed the stock. It is just like entering a different world, where everything is just the opposite from what we have been used to.

What education the gypsy child gets is given by his mother, or absorbed from experience. A gypsy mother's favorite saying to her child is, "You can't learn too much."

Some think it is strange that gypsies can travel all over the world without a cent in their pockets. They think that it would be hard to do. However, when you come to think of it, a gypsy is trained from infancy to do that very thing. He is taught a thousand different tricks, and he learns over a hundred trades, and usually makes very good use of both.

The gypsy children learn to weave, knit, and sew. Their mother looks over their work with a very critical eye. A small mistake is considered very serious.—Margie Howard.

THE STORY OF GLASS

In the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York, there is a display of glass articles which date back as far as 1500 B. C., to the time of the ancient Romans, and to the days when Columbus lived.

There are three display rooms for glass articles. One shows glass of the very oldest civilizations of Egypt, Rome, Greece, and China. Another room shows glass from the (Please turn to page ten.)

CLASS ROOM NOTES

SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

Lester Medlock and Alan Barker led the class with 57 stars for perfect lessons in November.

Lois Eby placed second with 53 stars.

James Ripplinger is leading for December at the present date.

We are happy that Fern Fode is back in school.

Virginia Constans is happy because she can read, and say nicely many syllables written on the board.

Newton Shular, Reno Wolf, Lester Medlock and Alan Barker have all had boxes to share with their classmates.

Wayne Mart fairly prayed for the mumps, and, at last, he got them. —J.D.W.

Last Sunday the girls took a walk with Miss Lillard. They went to the farm.

—Julia Sabe.

I want some ice skates for Christmas. My father will buy them for me.

—Alfred Bury.

A little puppy came to the school. It was gray and black. I played with it.

—Donald Nelson.

One day Alfred, Donald and I put on our warm caps, gloves, coats and overshoes. We went out of doors and played in the snow.

—Milo Curtin.

We had a good Thanksgiving dinner. We ate duck, dressing, gravy, potatoes, sweet potatoes, celery, mince meat pie and nuts.

—Norman Fuson.

Harold went in the closet. He got a box. We saw a mouse in it. It ran. Mrs. Brasell was afraid. She sat on the table. Harold killed the mouse.

We went to a party in the gym on Thanksgiving. We played. We ate some cookies and drank some lemonade. We had a good time.

I got two boxes from my mother and a long letter from my sister. I was glad.

—Lorna Peterson.

Mary Lewis, Ovida Carlson, Glenn Turney and Robert Davis are much excited about Santa Claus now. They hope he will bring them many nice toys.

Mrs. Brasell went ice skating.

James got a hair cut.—Vernon Hippe.

Michael got a box yesterday.

It snowed last night.—Jack Hagerman.

It is snowing today.

I gave some nuts to many boys yesterday.

—Harold Johnson.

Jack carried some pretty flowers.

James got a new shirt.—Irvin Semingsen.

We had some candy yesterday.

Ted, Donald and I played.—Joe Schwan.

Tomorrow will be Thanksgiving.

We went to a show yesterday afternoon.

—Michael Ward.

The boys went ice skating yesterday.

Ted got four letters yesterday.

—James Trunkle.

Michael, Harold and I went to church.

Harold went in the closet. He got a box.

We made a turkey.—Delores Boschee.

Ted's birthday will be tomorrow. He got a letter.

We saw many pretty dresses last night.

—John Hetland.

The boys played out doors. We made a snowman.

Mrs. Brasell gave us some candy. It was good.—Ted Lane.

Miss Clack's niece came to the party Thanksgiving. We played. We had a good time.

—Bobby Werth.

Some of the boys went to the lake and skated on the ice. They saw my cousin at the lake.

—Paul Wickwire.

We ate duck for Thanksgiving.

Paul and Fred fixed Paul's bicycle yesterday.

—Charles Hamlin.

Last Tuesday Charles, Stuart, Bobby, Harold and I went to the gym. We played tag. The boys in my class won.—Johnnie Farthing.

I got apples, bananas, candy cigars, and nuts from my parents. I showed the cigars to Mr. Starr. He laughed.—Stuart Bart.

Some of the teachers skated at the lake Monday night. Miss Tyler fell down.

We shall go to a party on Christmas. We shall be happy.—Vivian Miller.

Mrs. Callahan came to our school room this morning. She talked to Miss Tyler.

The boys did not play outside yesterday because it was cold.—Forrest Grove.

Thanksgiving morning at 10:30 we were in a program in the gym. We wore costumes. Mr. Larsen took a picture of us.

We went to a show in the afternoon. It was very good.—Victoria Herbold.

My birthday was December 3. I got a box from my parents. I carried it to school at noon. I gave my class some cake and candy. I have two new books and a handkerchief. Victoria gave me some candy. Miss Tyler, Mrs.

Watts, Miss Brones and some of the girls whipped me. We had a good time.

—Irene Clark.

DR. GRIFFIN'S DOG

Dr. Griffin has a new brown puppy. The teachers and officers gave it to him for a Christmas gift. He is a Chesapeake dog. He will weigh about ninety pounds when he is full grown. Dr. Griffin has not yet given him a name.—Frances Kombol.

THE CANARY BIRD AND THE CAT

My black cat watched my canary bird all summer. He tried to catch it and eat it. In October "Button" caught and ate it. My mother and father were very angry. They chased the cat outside. My mother told me what the cat had done. I was mad. On November 27th my father bought a new canary bird. My cat is watching it very carefully. He wants to eat it. My mother, father and brother chase the cat outside every day. I hope "Button" will not eat the bird because I like canary birds very much.—Adele Mudro.

CHRISTMAS DAY

We shall have presents on Christmas. We shall go home on Dec. 23rd. Santa Claus will bring the presents to us and put them around the Christmas tree. We shall wake up and see the presents. We shall be very happy. We shall play with the toys. We shall thank Santa Claus. Santa Claus is living far away at the North Pole.

On Jan. 3rd, we shall go to the bus. We shall give the ticket to the man. He will drive to school. We shall carry the boxes to school. We shall save them, and play with them again.

—John Fitzwilliams.

CHRISTMAS

December 25th will be Christmas Day. I shall be very happy because Christmas is my favorite holiday. Many girls and boys will go home for Christmas.

Some of the girls and boys can't go home for Christmas because their homes are very far away or their mothers and fathers will have no money to buy railroad tickets. I am sorry for them. Maybe next year they will get more money from their work.

I shall go home for Christmas. I hope Santa will think that I am a good girl. I hope I shall get many things for Christmas.

—Theresa Connors.

SKATING

Last Saturday some boys went to the lake. We played tag and crack the whip.

The town boys have a hockey ball and hockey sticks. They played hockey. A town boy lost his stick. All the boys looked for it. I ran fast and beat Joe Gill. I got it. I gave it to the town boy. We played a long time. The town boys went to their homes. The deaf boys went to school. We walked and ran to school. We were tired.

Last Sunday we went to the lake again. We played games. We played tag. Fred and Joe were very fast. I was surprised. We came back to school. I got a letter from my Aunt Kate. I am happy.—Eddie Lappin.

(Santa, this letter is original.)

Boulder, Montana
December 9, 1936

Dear Santa Claus,

I am a good boy. I love you. I think you are kind. I drew a picture of you. We think it is pretty. I am happy to hear about you. You always give some candy and toys to the children.

The snow comes from the clouds to the ground at Christmas time. The snow is drifted now. I want a toy mouse which will run, several kinds of candy, ice skates with shoes, roller skates and a box of chocolates.

With love,
Bozo.

THE DOG

Monday night we went to the dining room. We saw a gray puppy on the tunnel. It was cute. We liked it.

Yesterday morning I went to the gymnasium. I saw the dog again. I gave it some candy. The dog ran and ate it. Charles held it. Fred said to him, "Let it alone." I asked Mr. Larsen to carry the dog to the gym. He said, "No."

Tuesday night Robert barked and jumped like a dog. The puppy took Robert's ear in its mouth. Theresa took it to the girl's hall. Helen held it and the puppy licked Eunice's nose. She was not mad at it. At night the dog ran away. The big boys and girls were disappointed.—Richard McCarthy.

Mrs. Brasell is not my teacher now. I am in Miss Sturdevant's class. I go to the shop with Glenn and Don.—Norman Cutler.

SKATING

The boys walked to the lake with Mr. Watts last Sunday afternoon. The big boys skated on the ice.

The big boys and Mr. Noble will skate on the lake this Saturday.—Don Dyrdahl.

A SKATING PARTY

Some teachers went to the lake to skate on Monday night. They made a fire. They skated on the ice, then when they were tired, they ate weiners, sandwiches, and marshmallows and drank coffee. They had a pleasant time and lots of fun. They came back about 10 o'clock.

—Myrtle Dyrdahl.

CROCHETING

I crocheted a pot holder. I used tan thread first. I crocheted four rows around with tan then four rows of orange. Then I crocheted four more rows of tan and another four rows of orange. When I had finished the rows, I crocheted all around with tan thread and then orange thread. I asked Miss Brones if it was all finished. It is pretty.—Alma Clifton.

THE DOG

Monday night Robert found a gray puppy and brought it to the big boys' room. Bobby played with the dog. We had a good time with it.

In the morning Mr. Altop gave the dog some meat. Bobby and I got some meat and gave it to the dog. The dog ate it. Tommy ran and the dog ran and barked at him. Last night the dog ran away.—Glenn Hendrickson.

MOVING

My father and mother will move across the ice to Fairview. Our house is new and has six rooms.

My friend Bert Chase will live north of our home.

When the river freezes, Bert Chase will move our house with his truck. He talked to my father about the timbers.

My father painted our new house.

I will be happy to live in Fairview.

—Opal Dickey.

IN THE HOSPITAL

I got the mumps on Monday night. Opal, Lorna and I went to the hospital on Tuesday. We stayed in bed for nine days. The mumps hurt me for a few days.

Dr. Griffin came to visit us. He teased Lorna every day. Lorna laughed.

At last Miss Pendergast told us that we could get up and dress. We ate breakfast with her. Opal helped Miss Pendergast wash the dishes. Lorna pulled off the sheets and pillow cases and threw them into the laundry. I swept the floor.

We waited for the doctor to come. Then we came back to school. We came to school Thursday afternoon. We were glad to come back to school again.—Barbara Johnson.

FOURTH OF JULY

Last summer, on the Fourth of July, Mr. and Mrs. Baker, my mother, my father, and I went to the mountains. My mother and Mrs. Baker bought cookies, pickles, meat, cheese, and bananas for us to eat. My father saw three deer. My brother Datus caught a woodchuck. I gave it some bread. I slept in the car that night. My feet got very cold.

—Walter Chandler

SEEDS

Two years ago when it was spring, I worked in the garden at home. First, I spaded the ground and then I raked it. When the ground was ready, I planted many kinds of seeds. My father and I watered the garden every day.

Many years ago farmers planted seed by hand. Now they use machines. Drills plant the seeds in rows and furrows and scatters the seeds on top of the ground. Corn planters plant corn in rows.—Joe Gill.

LEAVES

There are many kinds of plants and they all have different kinds of leaves. One plant is called the arrow-head because its leaves are

that shape. Another kind of plant has leaves shaped like a fiddle. Its leaves are notched around the edges like a saw.

Some leaves are big and some are small. The chick weed and the cypress vine have delicate little leaves. Rhubarb and pumpkins have large spreading leaves. The leaves of corn are very long and slender.—Edyth Johnson.

RABBITS

Rabbits make their nests on the ground under some weeds or a rock. The nest is made of grass and rabbit fur. The little rabbits are blind until they are a few days old. They grow very fast and soon leave their nests.

Rabbits eat clover, grain, vegetables, bark, seeds, and green hay. Sometimes they eat the farmers' crops.

There are many kinds of rabbits, cottontails, jack rabbits, hares, and conies. The conies live on the tops of high mountains.

Near Boulder, there are many jack rabbits and cottontails. They play on the ground near the school at night. They killed some shrubbery around our school. I like to hunt rabbits. Jack rabbits are brown in summer and white in winter.—Tommy Bailey.

TROUT

In Western America there are more than twenty kinds of trout. These are divided into three large groups, the cut-throat, the rainbow, and the steel head trout.

The cut-throat are often called black spotted trout or Columbia River trout. In smaller streams, these do not grow big. In large rivers they sometimes weigh nine pounds. Cut-throat trout like to eat flies, grasshoppers, salmon eggs, and minnows.

Rainbow trout have larger and brighter scales than the cut-throats. They are the best fighters and are very fast. Flies are the best bait for these fish. They sometimes jump out of the water to catch bugs.

The steel head trout are the largest. Many fisherman call them salmon trout. It is fun for the sportsman to catch them because they are so big. Large steel heads weigh fourteen pounds.—Fred Lavoie.

FLAX PROFITS

Flax is a plant which grows in cool moist climates. It grows in England.

People raise flax for its seeds, and fiber. Flax has been grown for 6,000 years. The seeds are pressed and the oil is used. The rest of the seed is made into meal and beds for animals. The fiber is used to make linen.

Linen is a strong cloth material. We use it to make dresses, boys' suits, and other kinds of clothings. Linen makes cool garments.

Today cotton and wool are used more. Good linen is expensive in the U. S.—Helen Nash.

MY DOG JIGG

Last Sunday afternoon while I was in the hospital with mumps, my father and mother came down to see me. I was very glad to see them. My sister did not come. My father told (Please turn to page eleven.)

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DECEMBER, 1936

This is the first full time Christmas Holiday we have had in many years. It was deemed advisable to have the children remain at the Institution owing to the fact many of them lived so far from the Institution that getting the children home and back to the school during the severe weather was quite a task.

There was and still is another condition that is ever present, the great danger that the children may come in contact with some contagious disease and not only suffer themselves but might convey the malady to the Institution.

There has been such a strong appeal from the parents to have their children home that we have decided to grant their request.

We ask all of you to safeguard your children from coming in contact with sickness of any kind, to the end they may not have to suffer, and also avoid transmitting any contagion to the Institution.

We wish to express our appreciation for your thoughtfulness in returning your children promptly on previous occasions. We ask your continued support in continuing this practice. We feel the visit home will be greatly enjoyed by both parents and children and we also must say that if you return children promptly we will appreciate it very much.

We wish you all the season's greetings.—G.

Christmas is a season of light. The light of a star called the attention of the world to the birth place of Jesus Christ. Its brilliant rays guided the wise men and the shepherds to His crib. Light has always been symbolic of Him and His associations with mankind, and His teachings have been hailed as the light and the hope of the world.

We are not always fortunate enough to enjoy the clean white blanket of snow which usually accompanies and marks the Christmas season in our land. However, we can and do make up for it in the beauty and splendor of our lighting displays. Many hearts are gladdened

by the twinkle of lights which beckon from homes, shop windows, and trees during the Christmas season.

We can make our own homes more cheerful and imbue our minds with the Christmas spirit by lighting our windows for the enjoyment of all who may see them.

One of the high points in my annual Christmas vacation trip is the enjoyment I get from the beautiful Christmas decorations and lights displayed by the towns and cities on my route. They are lovely at night as they gradually emerge from the darkness ahead.

More than ever before our pupils have caught the spirit of decorating for Christmas. Beautifully lighted trees greet us from school-rooms and dormitories. Each proud owner has tried to excell and each tree has its own individual style and taste.—S

(Continued from November)

Dr. Hanna continued with a discussion on "Children and Youth Co-operate to Improve Community Life."

We must consider the child's relationship to community building if we are to direct youth and utilize its time profitably. Projects can and will contribute to the growth and development of youth if properly directed. Youth must have some part in the selection of the project and in shaping and planning it. We must avoid giving ready made plans. Give the youngsters a chance to sense the need and then plan the project. The project must not exploit youth. The children should not be put to the task of cleaning up the mess made by the old folks. Instead of clean up jobs, let them work out new, constructive enterprises and share in the profit and honor derived from the good that is done.

Paper and pencil projects are not enough. The project must actually add to the social benefit. The results obtained from the project should carry over into the social scene. They must cut deeper than the surface. Relief to the poor, sharing with the less fortunate is only patch work. The project should go deeper and find out why we have poor people, remove the cause if possible. Juvenile delinquencies are often due to the lack of outlets for youthful energies. Give the children the responsibility of organizing to protect themselves, and they will recognize that officers have something positive to give to them. Work on the pride and honor of the child by giving him facts instead of some romantic plea.

Youth may be utilized in organizing a community for such projects as: community beautification; landscaping of cross roads; highway markers for safety, direction and historical facts; crop selection and improvement; sane and safer holidays. Youth must be served but youth should also serve. We must be smart enough to create social things for youth to do, and recognize its ability to carry these projects out. Give youth the responsibility, harness its energy to the needed projects of the community. The schools are equipped in trained personnel and laboratory facilities and should take the lead in helping the youth of the land to dig their

roots deep into the fertile soil of citizenship.

In his third and final address, Dr. Hanna spoke to the subject of, "Social Change, Another Basis for Curriculum Building." He stressed the fact that it is the responsibility and the obligation of the school to revitalize the aims and aspirations of American democracy. He listed five objectives to work for. (1) To stabilize the belief that the lot of man can be continuously improved. (2) To strengthen the determination to guarantee working people, working conditions and living conditions of a higher type worthy of their ambitions and capacities. (3) To work for an enrichment of our resources to ensure a reasonable standard of living for all. (4) To build faith in democracy as the way in which man can fulfill orderly and peaceful change. To strengthen faith in education as the means of improving and gaining our ideals.

Our rich resources in America were not dedicated to providing riches and abundance for the few. Our present economic system which provides an average yearly family income of \$845 is not fulfilling the American ideal. We must preserve and make effective a system which allows intelligent, orderly, and peaceful change. Our youth must have a chance to develop into intelligent adults.

Dr. Hanna commended the state planning board on its efforts to conserve natural resources in Montana. It is necessary that we conserve our natural resources. There is no value in studying the Nile and Euphrates civilizations, both of which passed away because natural resources were not conserved, unless we take a lesson from them and study and apply conservation at home.

For centuries man's life was a simple adjustment to simple techniques. Science has brought the machine age with its mechanical power. Non-human-energy has increased 2,000 per cent. Machines have replaced men in doing the work of the world. Synthetic cellulose products have replaced cotton, and other fibres formerly used. Science is changing the basic techniques of civilization. Machines have enabled man to upset the balance of nature. Too much land has been broken up and erosion has resulted. This problem calls for an adjustment and it must be worked out over a large area covering a whole river drainage. Already a change has been noted since the great drouth. The literature emanating from the Mississippi River valley shows a decay of culture following in the wake of the erosion and drouth. Our natural resources must be conserved and a balance maintained. Instead of studying the past we must work out a system that will be effective in the future.

While discussing "Education in the Broad" George Selke left the following ideas with us. The present generation of children do not know what normal prosperity is. Youth has been betrayed on every hand by the people outside of the school. Twenty million men died in the World War and they were betrayed because that war did not bring democracy. After the war we were still betrayed by those who said, "Get

in on the game, have a pull, and a drag, get in on a graft. A few prospered but thousands paid the bill. We teach peace and honesty in our schools but on the outside young people are told, "You have to be clever, not honest, to make money." Such teaching is not part of our schools.

The big stock markets wrecked the financial stability of many men. These markets do not bring happiness. They do not bring prosperity.

We cannot bring back prosperity by denying youth a chance. The money we invest in schools has always paid dividends and will continue to do so, but our investments in utilities have not always paid returns. The Creator did not make a group of people and assign them to live constantly on the earth, with the opportunity to make adjustment to life as they found it necessary.

Instead, he created a system of replacement. There is always a beginning class starting at the bottom, and a graduating class finishing at the top. There is always a new group, the members of which do not understand because they are new. They must be taught and the teaching job never ends.

Our youth must be taught to enjoy life in a rich, wholesome way. They need to learn that the only things really worth while are the things of the heart.

"If a man thirsts give him drink,

Also give him the will to do,

The will to live for himself and

His fellowmen and his God.

LOCALS AND PERSONALS

Mr. Claude Mitchell visited school on December 15th.

Mrs. Lillie Stevens was a recent visitor at Twin Bridges.

Mr. John Wolf of Great Falls was a school visitor on Dec. 4th.

Miss Hilda Miller and Mr. Albert Starr entertained their classes at a supper in the Miller-Stevens log cabin one evening recently.

Dr. and Mrs. Griffin have a new Chesapeake pup. The dog is a gift from the employees of the Institution. It is beautiful and friendly.

Mr. and Mrs. Fed Low hied themselves to Butte, December 13th, and came rolling back in a "blue dream," alias a beautiful new Buick De-Luxe Coupe.

Along with the children in great anticipation of a fine Christmas vacation are the teachers and officers who are planning their various routes and destinations.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Callahan were Missoula visitors one weekend. Pat and Mary were really looking for Santa Claus, but incidentally visited in the parental home.

Santa Claus has been a mighty magnet the past week ends. 'Nary a person who is not

afraid of icy roads or who patronizes buses remains at the institution on week ends.

Rev. W. A. Westerman visited our school on December 14th and 15th. After the evening service, Mr. Harold Larsen entertained the group. Rev. Westerman visited classes on the 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gregory O'Brien announce the arrival of a seven pound baby boy, born November 22. Mr. O'Brien was a popular member of our faculty two years ago. He is now employed in Indiana School for the Deaf. Congratulations, Johnny.

Those on the sick list and in low spirits the past month were Mr. Starr with rheumatic fever in one foot, Mr. Earl Watts with a severe case of mumps and Mrs. Brasell having an infected throat. Mrs. Clarence Altop dared the mumps to catch her and they did.

Miss Kathryn Tyler was hostess to the members of her bridge club, Wednesday evening, December 2. The high score prize was won by Mrs. Low, who was a guest that evening, and Mrs. Lee received the cut prize.

Chocolate candy and nuts were enjoyed, and at the close of the evening, a delicious luncheon was served to her guests by the hostess.

Another treat was afforded the Bridge Club in an evening spent at the home of Mrs. Art Aspengren, December 16th, with Mrs. Earl E. Watts and Mrs. Aspengren as hostesses. Mrs. John Steele, Jr., and Mrs. Norman Drew were guests. Prizes were won by Mrs. Margaret Lee for high score, Mrs. Drew for guest prize and Miss Hilda Miller for cut prize. Delicious refreshments followed a very entertaining evening.

Aerial Antelopes

(Continued from page two.)

ing them to zoos, which are always eager for them. Since most means of transport are too arduous for the delicate fawns, he uses the Ryan monoplane of his friend Bill Monday, one time cowpuncher.

Last week, with 83 little pronghorns carefully wrapped in burlap bags and resting in two rows in the plane, Rancher Belden and Pilot Monday took off from Pitchfork, and began dropping antelope all across the nation. The Chicago and Philadelphia Zoos each got a pair and three were delivered at the National Zoo in Washington. Then the plane buzzed on to New York, where eight went to an animal dealer to be sold as pets, six went to the New York Zoological Park, two were consigned to Germany as cargo on the Hindenburg. For each of the tawny, wide-eyed, prick-eared creatures with little bumps where the horns are beginning to bud, Rancher Belden collected \$100. Clumping about Manhattan in his cowboy boots, ten-gallon hat, the short, jovial "Antelope King" remarked: "None of the fawns was air-sick. Whenever they seemed to mind the heat, we just flew a thousand feet higher. The trip was a cinch."

These animals have multiplied in Montana and some areas have been opened to restricted hunting this year. Several hundred of the animals will be taken. Their numbers had increased beyond the range capacity of the areas in which they graze.

NOTES FROM THE BLIND

(Continued from page four.)

time of Christ through the Middle Ages, and the last room shows glass of the past hundred years down to the present.

No one knows by whom the first glass was made, but the oldest was found in Egypt, so we think the Egyptians were the first to make glass. Glass was so expensive in olden times, that only the kings and the people who were wealthy could have glass windows. The early Egyptians knew how to color their glass more beautifully than we can color it today.

In later years more glass was made, and many more people had windows in their houses because glass was cheaper.

New discoveries about glass are made every year. One kind of glass is made which will not crack when heated, and tops of stoves and frying pans are made of this glass. Safety glass which cracks but will not shatter is put in car windows.

Glass marbles are not only used for children to play with, but they are put into signs and highways markers. These glass marbles reflect the light which strikes them at night. Many more new uses have been found for glass and more will be found each year.—Doris Fleming.

MY ADVENTURES AT LOLO HOT SPRINGS

I had no idea it was harder to swim in hot water, until I visited Lolo Hot Springs with my father last summer. I only tried the hot plunge a few times. The large out-door pool was the most comfortable.

The week we spent at the springs was most interesting. I enjoyed every minute of it. We were a long way from home. It took us from ten in the morning until supper time to get there. When we were through eating, we went through the two hotels. The pool inside the hotel looked too deep, and the water was hot.

The out-door pool was locked until later in the evening. When the doors were opened, we were ready for a swim. We had much fun and swam a long time. When we went back to the hotel, it was bed time, but my dad read to me until almost midnight.

The next day we tried the in-door plunge, but it was too hot and we could not stay in very long. The out-door pool was cool enough to be comfortable. We enjoyed a long swim every day. I learned how to swim on my back and on my side. I had to take a rest after each swim.

The water tasted very good. It contained many minerals which were supposed to be good for different ailments.

Lolo is a pretty place. There had not been a forest fire there for a long time. One day a man caught some fish for supper. There were many interesting things at this place. Maybe I can write about them later.

—Evan Rempel.

INTERESTING NAMES OF MONTANA'S COUNTIES

Many of Montana's fifty-six counties have interesting histories connected with their names. A third or more of the counties are named to honor famous people connected with our early history. Garfield and Roosevelt counties were named after United States presidents; Custer, after our famous Indian fighter; Dawson, from an honorable Scotch fur trader of the American Fur Company; Carter, after Thomas H. Carter, Montana's first representative in Congress; Fergus, after the man who organized the Stock-growers' Association in 1879; Judith, for Captain Clark's wife; and Toole after Montana's first governor.

Several of the counties were named because of the animals or other natural resources found in those sections. Big Horn County derived its name from the fact that many big horn sheep were living in that vicinity, Carbon had much coal, Petroleum was the site of numerous oil fields, Mineral county was in a highly mineralized district, Rosebud's river banks abounded with wild rose bushes, Sweetgrass was covered with excellent forage, and Wheatland was named from the principal farm product found there.

There are many other interesting names. Glacier Park occupies a portion of Glacier County. Deer Lodge was so named because the deer made their homes around the mound where Warm Springs flows from the ground. Cascade derived its name from the cascades of the Missouri River. Park County is on the northern boundary of Yellowstone Park. Yellowstone derived its name from a huge rock which resembled a beaver's head.

It would almost require a book to enumerate the stories connected with the naming of all our countries.—Robert Barrett.

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NOTES FROM THE DEAF

(Continued from page seven.)

me that Jigg was in the hospital. I think it cost lots of money to take care of Jigg. Jigg was very sick and his hind legs were hurt so that he could not walk. My father had to take him to the hospital. Jigg is very smart and wise. I love him very much.

Maybe I can go home next Friday, I will ask father if I can see Jigg in the hospital. I hope he will not die because he is very wise and I like to play with him.—Robert Guerre.

MY VISIT

Last summer I went to a dance with my father. When the dance was almost over, I met my friends, Mr. and Mrs. Hansen. I was surprised to see them. They asked me if I wanted to go

to their home and I decided to go. I went in their car. When we got there, their dogs had quills in their noses. We pulled them out and went to bed.

In the morning, I got up early and went outside. I played for a while till Mrs. Hansen got up. I helped her let out the chickens, ducks, and turkeys. I helped her feed and water them. I helped her catch her goats and she milked them. She has twelve of them. I had fun there. I stayed three days and decided to walk home alone.—Robert Rummell.

Last summer my mother and father took me up to Seattle. We saw many big buildings and other things.

My mother and father took me to see a battleship. The United States Pacific Fleet was in the harbor. We waited in line for our turn to visit the ship. Police were watching the crowds of people. We waited a long time. After awhile we got into a motor boat and it started out into the bay.

We saw several large battleships. They were about one mile apart. Our motor-boat started toward one of them. When we got near, we saw the name of the ship. It was "The Chester."

We climbed aboard the ship. I was cold because I was a little wet. The waves had struck the motor-boat and splashed water on me. A sailor showed us around the ship. I saw the large guns. The sailors signaled with two flags. We went down and saw the sailors' dining room. We had lunch there.

The Chester is one of the ships which went to South America recently. It was the escort for the Indianapolis which carried President Roosevelt to South America.

—Tom Mitchell.

WONDERS OF THE SKY

Many centuries ago the ancient people looked up into the sky and saw many wonderful things. Those early people saw the sun as it came up in the east each morning. They watched it as it seemed to travel across the sky during the day. The day grew hotter when the sun was overhead. In the evening the sun disappeared below the horizon in the west and the daylight faded as the blue of the sky changed to crimson and purple. Shepherds and priests watched the stars as they came out slowly one by one. They watched and wondered. What were these tiny jewels that flickered in the sky? Why could not the moon outshine the sun? What made either of them shine? And the biggest question of all was, "Where did they go when they could no longer be seen?" Did they really sink into the ocean?

The early shepherds watched their flocks during nights which were nothing but blackness. Only stars sent down a friendly greeting. The days were very hot in most of the desert countries. People traveled during the evening because it was cooler. Early travelers learned to use the stars as guides. The moon and stars gave them their only light. None of these people really knew much about the stars and no one could tell them because no one knew.

At last in 1609 a man named Galileo dis-

covered the telescope. Since then people have learned some facts about the wonders of the sky. Today scientists can predict the movements of the stars and tell us many things about the heavens.—Florence Driscoll.

LOWELL'S YOUTH

Lowell was a man who loved poems. He went to college and studied to be a lawyer. But he gave it all up because he loved poems better.

When he was 21 years of age, he met a young lady named Maria White. She was sweet and always good and he loved her.

In 1845 Mr. Lowell and she were married. She was quiet and she and Mr. Lowell had a nice little home.

A little baby girl was born at Elmwood. Her name was Blanche. "She is everything in the world for us," Mr. Lowell said.

"She almost hinders me from doing anything but tend and look at her."

Baby Blanche lived for about a year. Then God took her. Mr. Lowell missed Baby Blanche very much. He hung her shoes over her picture and thought of his dear little one.

One morning he looked out of the window, he saw a beautiful sight. His little daughter, Mabel looked into her father's face and said, "Father who makes it snow?" He told her how God sends the snow over the sleeping plants in the winter.

Then he thought how God had helped him to bear his first great sorrow hour by hour.

He put his arms around Mabel and kissed her. She returned his kiss but his eyes were looking beyond to the churchyard. The kiss was for Baby Blanche.—Florence Smith.

SNOW

The snow is white. It always falls during cold weather.

When it rains, the raindrops often change to snow flakes. The cold air currents change it. The water vapour in the air crystalizes into geometrical forms called flakes.

The snow forms in great quantities within lofty clouds in all latitudes where the temperature is low enough.

The tops of lofty mountains have perpetual snow covers. In some northern countries, it often accumulates to the depth of from one to four or more feet during the winter.

It rarely falls in quantity or remains long on the ground in the warmer climates.

—Buddy Evans.

THE HUNTER

A hunter is a man who hunts animals or birds for their skin or for food. He uses traps, guns and other weapons to catch or kill the animals. Men like to catch animals in winter because the fur and flesh are good in cold weather. Winter hunting and hiking make a man healthy and strong.

Many years ago there was plenty of game animals and birds. Hunters did not need a license and they could kill as many animals as they liked. Too many birds and animals were

killed. Today we must protect the few which remain. Some kind of birds have become extinct. The passenger pigeons have all been killed and we have only a few of some other kinds of birds.

Now, hunters must have a license to kill game and they can kill only a few. The number of animals or birds to be killed in one year is set by law. In Montana we can kill one buck deer a year or 3 pheasants or 5 ducks in one day. The laws were made to protect the game so there will always be some left alive. Some people hunt them for food and others hunt for the sport they have in hunting and shooting.

—Bozo Janich.

SUGAR CANE

Christmas is coming and the holiday season is near. Many people buy candy for the holidays. This candy is made from sugar cane.

Sugar cane is grown in the Philippine Islands, Hawaii, Porto Rico, Louisiana, Brazil, Formosa, Argentine and Mauritius.

Growing sugar cane is much like growing cotton. The sugar cane leaves are ribbon shaped about three to five feet long. It is usually grown on large plantations. Sugar cane looks like corn. Like cotton, the cane plant needs warm weather and plenty of rain. Much of the sugar cane was brought to the United States by the Negroes. The sugar cane was carried into Siam, Ceylon and Japan from China.

Sometimes the cane is hauled to the mill in ox carts. The juice is then boiled until it gets thick. When the sugar becomes crystalized, it is brown. It comes out of the refinery as white sugar, granulated and powdered.

There is a great trade in sugar because many countries grow it.

The greatest sugar producing country in the world is the island of Cuba. Many sugar companies have large plantations there.

—Katie Boggio.

ALBERT EINSTEIN

Albert Einstein is a German-Swiss physicist. He is one of the greatest scientists in the world. He was born of Jewish parents in Wurtemberg, Germany, on March 14, 1879. He became very well known during his growth to manhood and is now the most outstanding physicist. He got the Copley Medal from the Royal Society in 1925 and a gold medal from the Royal Astronomical Society in 1926. In 1926 he won the Nobel prize for his theory of relativity. He has honorary degrees from many universities. Einstein's works have been very important and have helped other scientists very much. He has published many noteworthy scientific papers.

—Richard Mullins.

THOMAS A. EDISON

Thomas A. Edison was an American electrician and inventor. He was born in Ohio in February, 1847. His school education was limited to three months. When he was twelve years old he became a newsboy on the railroad. He started his first experimental laboratory when he was fifteen years old. He got much

of his education from his parents and his work on the railroad. He was very observing and liked to study interesting things.

When Edison was twenty-one years old, he had made many important inventions. He worked all day and much of the night on his inventions. He invented the mimeograph, the storage battery, moving pictures, the phonograph, the electric light, and made important improvements on the telegraph. He was awarded more than a thousand patents.

Edison died in 1931. The world will never forget him.—Arthur Sylvester.

VOLCANOES

Volcanoes are hills or mountains having craters through which ashes, steam, lava and other matter are poured out upon the surface. Most volcanoes are near the sea where the crust of the earth is not as hard as it is inland. Volcanoes break through the earth and matter is thrown out until a heap accumulates around the opening so that hills and mountains are formed. Sometimes a volcano under the ocean causes an island to form.

The causes of volcanic action are still obscure. There are several different theories on the causes. Some think there are forces that cause the steam or vapors to expand and burst open the surface of the earth. The lava which is thrown out is usually red-hot and boiling. When lava is cooled it becomes solid rock again.

Sometimes volcanoes cause earthquakes because the ground, broken up, shakes the earth around the volcano.

There are several famous active volcanoes. One of the most noted is Vesuvius in Italy.

—Clarice Petrick.

NOBEL PRIZES

Alfred Nobel was a Swedish inventor. He was a very rich man and when he died he left an estate valued at \$9,000,000. He set aside a large amount of money to be awarded to men who did the most for science. There are five prizes given to successful men for the most important achievement in physics, chemistry and medicine; and the most important contributions to world peace and literature.

The prizes in physics, chemistry, and literature are awarded by the Swedish Academy of Science. The prize in medicine is awarded by the Swedish Academy of Science. The prize in medicine is awarded by the Caroline Institute in Stockholm. The peace prize is given by the Norwegian Society in Storthing. The average cash award is about \$40,000 which is given with diplomas and metals every year on Dec. 10.

—Mollie Sweet.

MILK, THE BUILDER

Milk is the white liquid from cows, goats, and sheep, that we drink. It is not a perfect food but nearly perfect. Milk contains all the foods necessary for bodily nourishment but not in sufficient amounts.

There are five kinds of food in milk. Eighty-seven percent of milk is water and the rest is

solids. Milk has four percent protein, four of the institution.—Mae Ward.

and one-half percent carbohydrates, about three percent of fat, and the rest is mineral matter.

Milk is a good muscle builder because it is rich in proteins. No child can form strong muscles without it. It is hard for an adult to have good health unless he drinks milk. Milk is also a good tooth and bone builder because it has plenty of lime and other minerals. Milk is very easily digested.

Skim milk is an excellent food, too. When milke sets, the fat rises to the surface. When this is removed, the fluid left is skim milk. Buttermilk is soured milk which remains after the butter has been separated from the cream.

Milk should be kept very clean. Diseases such as sore throat, typhoid fever, scarlet fever, and diphtheria are often spread by milk. Pasteurized milk is milk that is heated to kill germs.—Florence Reinke.

THE NEW YORK BOTANICAL GARDENS

The New York Botanical Garden is an institution which occupies four hundred acres of beautiful, diversified land in the northern and western parts of Bronx Park. This institution cooperates with the public schools in their nature study work.

The garden was incorporated by the state legislature in 1891. Dr. N. L. Britton was appointed its first director-in-chief in 1896 and held that post for more than thirty-three years.

The Board of Estimate of New York City furnishes annual funds for the general maintenance of the institution.

Its library, which contains about 45,000 bound volumes and numerous pamphlets, attracts many visiting botanists and horticulturalists.

The museum building is one of its most attractive centers. Its exhibits in swinging frames contain specimens representing the principal plant families of the world. Lectures dealing with plants or their culture are given on Saturday afternoons in the auditorium of the museum building throughout the year.

Scientific research work, dealing with plant life and the various problems with which it is connected, is the important work of the highly specialized staff. Results of much practical importance have been obtained in the plant breeding field.

A number of the more tender variety of plants are housed in the two large conservatories of the institution. There are many noteworthy displays of palms, cacti, orchids, tree ferns, cycads, plants of the banana family, and tropical acquatics. During the colder months one of the conservatory buildings is devoted to special floral displays. These displays attract thousands of visitors due to their beauty and seemingly never ending variety.

The Thompson Memorial Rock Garden is a recently developed feature of the institution which reaches its height of attraction in May and June, though it is of special interest throughout the entire growing season. Requests for information on botanical and horticultural problems meet ready response from the staff

GIRLS' ITEMS

Borghild Vasend, Reporter

Mr. Sidney Ward visited his sister Mae a short time ago.

On November 26, Barbara Johnson's mother and a friend visited her.

Adele Mudro was very happy Tuesday afternoon because her mother and father came to see her for a few hours.

Annie and Frances Kombol took care of Billy Watts last Saturday while Mrs. Watts was away on a shopping tour in Helena.

Florence Reinke was pleasantly surprised when her folks came over from Missoula on Thanksgiving Day and took her out to a Turkey dinner.

Virginia Constans' parents moved to Whitehall recently. They came over to see her.

Florence Smith's father visited her the day before Thanksgiving.

Lois Barton thinks that Oregon is a wonderful place. Her family had to leave Montana because they had no crops and no water for their stock. Lois could hardly believe that there were so many beautiful flowers and trees and so much green grass in one place.—Oregon Outlook.

Lois Barton was a third grade pupil in our school last year.

Miss Miller and Mr. Starr entertained the pupils from their advisory classes during the past week. On Friday night, December 4th they entertained the boys and girls from the 6 B, and 10 A classes in the library. The 8th and 9th grades were also invited. Monopoly, cards and other games featured the evening. On Friday evening, December 11th they took the boys and girls of the 6 A class to Miss Miller's cabin in the hills, where supper was prepared. After supper we enjoyed cards, and other games, also some popcorn.

The P. H. Brown Literary Society held a regular meeting Saturday, December 5. Theodore Ohlson presided. The previous scheduled meeting was postponed because too many members were ill.

Following the roll call, Cynthia Red Fox, a new pupil at our school was admitted to the society.

A special program honoring Gallaudet was presented prior to the regular program. Mrs. Brasell and Mr. Starr were in charge. The entertainment for the evening consisted of the following:

A Play—GALLAUDET

The Cast

Mr. Gallaudet	- - -	James O'Brien
Alice Cogswell	- - -	Victoria Herbold
Alice's Playmates	- - -	Lorna Peterson
		Julia Sabe
		Milo Curtain
Alice's Father	- - -	Bozo Janich

A Story—THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET

- - - - - Teddy Ohlson

A Talk—"Gallaudet-Cogswell Statue" - - -

- - - - - Mr. Larsen

A Story—Virginia Patten - Harry Britzius

Topics of the Day - - - Clarice Petrick

A One Act Play—"PEACE ON EARTH"

The Cast

Mr. Menson	- - -	Florence Reinke
Mrs. Menson	- - -	Mae Ward
Mabel Menson	- - -	Clarice Petrick
Bob Menson	- - -	Florence Driscoll
Kitty Menson	- - -	Eunice Brandt
Mr. Benson	- - -	Borghild Vasend
Mrs. Benson	- - -	Adele Mudro
Mariam Benson	- - -	Florence Smith
Jim Benson	- - -	Helen Nash
Bessie Benson	- - -	Mollie Sweet

Mr. Starr acted as critic. Orin Miles lead the group in the Lord's Prayer and the meeting was adjourned.

Misses Tyler and Kilgour, Mrs. Brasell and Messrs. Starr, Noble and Larsen were the faculty members present at the meeting.

BOYS' ITEMS

Edward Petek, Reporter

We boys wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

John Fizwilliams is delighted to know that he can go home for Christmas. His mother wrote him that he might come.

Mr. and Mrs. Watts entertained the 8th and 9th grade classes at their home. Games and a luncheon featured the evening.

Eddie Lappin's mother and aunt visited school on Friday afternoon, December 4th. They took Eddie home with them to spend the week end.

Some of the little boys bought some Christmas decorations, then they found a good tree. They put the tree in the reading room and decorated it. The tree is beautiful.

Mr. Donovan and some of his boys brought in a truck load of Christmas trees. Mr. Low and the boys put bases on them. Now, all the school rooms have a Christmas tree.

Harry Britzius and Richard Mullins are training some boys for an act called, "Living Statues." They will present the act on the chapel stage, Saturday, December 19th. We shall look forward to some good statues.

The 6B, 8th, and 9th and 10th grades were invited to a party in the library. Miss Miller and Mr. Starr entertained. Mr. Larsen taught the 10th grade how to play monopoly. The rest of us played cards and Jack Straws.

Many of the boys are happy about the eleven day vacation. Some boys are still waiting for letters from home telling them they can come home. About 8 boys can't go home. We hope they will enjoy the holidays here at school.

Children's Page

Conducted by the Teachers

Hark! the Christmas bells are ringing.
Hear the children sweetly singing!
What do bells and children say?
Jesus Christ was born today.
—Selected.



GUESS WHO?

An old man who is short and fat.
He is jolly.
His hair and beard are white.
His cheeks are red.
He wears a fur coat and cap.
He comes to see girls and boys at Christmas.
He gives pretty gifts to them.
He loves the girls and boys.

—Selected.



THE CHRISTMAS STORY

Mary and Joseph went to Bethlehem. Mary rode on a donkey and Joseph walked beside her.

When they came to Bethlehem they could not find a place to stay. At last they found a room in a stable.

That night God sent the little Baby. Some shepherds were on the hillside watching their sheep. An angel came and told them about the Baby. They found Him in the manger.

Three wise men came to see the Baby. They rode on camels. A star led them to Bethlehem. They gave Him gifts. That was the first Christmas. Christmas is Christ's birthday.



Draw a ring around the right word:

Snow is (sweet hard blue cold).

Christmas trees (grow talk run play).
 A sled has (wheels wings runners legs).
 Christmas is a time to be (sad happy cross).
 A talking doll says (no yes mama).
 For Christmas decorations we use (nasturtiums holly wild flowers).
 A top (spins slides skips).



Write the correct words in the blanks:

One red candle ——— shining on the tree. (was, were)
 Jack put on two more and now there ——— three. (is, are)
 I once ——— Santa. (saw, seen)
 Riding in his sleigh.
 Have you ever ——— Santa (saw, seen)
 Riding in this way?

—Selected.



WALTER'S PARTY

Walter's birthday was on Christmas.

"I think people forget it is my birthday," he said. "They think only of it being Christmas. Mother, may I have a real Christmas party?"

"Yes," said his mother, "Whom do you want to invite?"

"I think I shall invite some poor boys who have no Christmas."

Walter and his mother were very busy the week before Christmas. Walter invited Tim and Tilly to come to the party. He invited three little boys who sold papers. His mother knew a poor woman who had two little children and they were invited, too. He told them to be ready at three o'clock and he would come for them in his father's car.

There was a good dinner waiting for them. After dinner they went into the living room where there was a beautiful tree. Each one had a present and a box of candy. They were very happy, but Walter was the happiest of all.

Walter's mother told them of Jesus who was born many years ago. "It is his birthday you know," she said. "And we want it to be a happy day for everyone."



Montana State School for the Deaf and the Blind

Boulder, Montana

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